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BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

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CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

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MIRA, THE WONDERFUL.

Something About Her and Other Changeable Stars.

In the Gospel according to St. Matthew we are told that the birth of Jesus at Bethlehem was heralded by the appearance of a strange star in the sky. Certain wise men of the East seem first to have noticed the star, and, being impressed with the belief that it was a Divine omen, they hurried to Jerusalem to make inquiry of the reigning King. It is further related that, when the wise men journeyed on toward Bethlehem, from Jerusalem, "the star which they saw in the East went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was."

This mysterious stellar appearance has been a fruitful subject of discussion between the faithful believers in the Scriptures on one hand and the materialistic believers in astronomical facts on the other hand, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times. Astronomers are forced to admit, however, that strange stars have appeared in the heavens, and then disappeared again as mysteriously as they came. Other stars, well known to astronomers, have regular periods of showing themselves to the naked eye, though they generally remain visible through the telescope as very faint stars after the unaided eye fails to see them.

There are hundreds of these so-called variable stars. One of the most remarkable was first noticed about three hundred years ago. It is Mira, the Wonderful, and is in the constellation Cetus. It appears at intervals of a little less than a year. When at its greatest brightness it resembles a star of the second magnitude. It thus continues about two weeks, then its brilliancy gradually decreases for about three months, when it becomes entirely invisible. After a disappearance of about five months it again faintly appears, and begins to brighten again.

Perhaps the most wonderful of all the strange stars, of which we have accurate knowledge, was that of 1572. It suddenly appeared as the brightest star in the firmament, outshining even Jupiter and Venus, and for a time was visible at midday. This amazing visitant remained seventeen months. Its color was successively white, yellow, red and white again, and its position in the heavens was unchanged during the time it remained visible. This star was supposed by some astronomers to have regular periods of appearing, at intervals of about three hundred years, but the supposition has not been generally accepted.

What causes these seeming eccentricities of stars? The vast multitude of stars well known to astronomers are reliable in their positions and as unchangeable in their appearances as are the distant planets of the solar system. Are we to infer, then, that the variable or temporary stars are wayward members of the stellar family—black sheep in a well-behaved flock? Several hypotheses have been advanced to account for the strange freaks, but none thus far seems entirely satisfactory.

CONCERNING EYES.

What They Are Supposed to Indicate as to Character and Ability.

Long, almond-shaped eyes, with thick-skinned eyelids that cover half the pupil, are indicative of genius when they are found in conjunction with a brow which is full over the eyebrows and which has one deep, perpendicular line between the eyebrows. I have frequently noticed this combination, says a writer in the Boston Post in the faces of distinguished literary men and artists. The almond-shaped eye, however, even without this peculiar form of forehead, always means a susceptible, impressionable nature. Eyes which are large, open and very transparent, and which sparkle with a rapid action under well-defined eyelids, denote elegance in taste, somewhat susceptible temper and great interest in the opposite sex. Eyes with weakly-marked eyebrows above them, and with thinly-growing eyelashes which are complete without any upward curve, denote a feeble constitution and a melancholy disposition. Deep-sunken and small blue eyes under a bony, almost a perpendicular forehead, are indicative of selfish and cold-hearted natures. Eyes which show not only the whole of the iris but also some of the white, both above and below, denote a restless, uncertain nature, incapable of repose or concentrated thought on any subject. The eyes of a voluptuary move slowly under heavy lids. Round-shaped eyes are never seen in the face of a highly intellectual person, but they denote a kindly, truthful and innocent nature. Eyes which, when seen in profile, are so protuberant as to run almost parallel with the profile of the nose show mental organization of body and mind. Eyes of rather close penetration, but close together, denote cunning and an untruthful disposition. Eyes rather far apart show an honest and guileless nature. When, however, the eyes are very far apart they denote stupidity. Eyes with sharply-defined angles sinking at the corners, show stupidity of mind; the sharper the angle and the more it sinks the greater the deficiency of perception it denotes, but when very much developed it shows also craftiness amounting to deceit. Well-opened eyes with smooth eyelids and somewhat fixed glance, denote sincerity. Lines running along the eyelids from side to side and passing out upon the temples denote habitual laughter—a cheerful temperament, or, at any rate, one in which the sense of fun is strong.

THE EASTERN DANCE.

It Is a Product of Physical Endurance Begun in Early Youth.

One of the most attractive features of the recent exposition in Paris was the Eastern dancing girls. In half a dozen or more booths or tents, scattered about the grounds, these strangers of another world and civilization held their unique receptions. The spectacle, to Western eyes, is so entirely new and unprecedented that the first effect of it is mere astonishment. After further experience its strangeness begins to resolve itself into beauty; we can discriminate between the comparative merits of dancers, and dispense applause judiciously, writes Julian Hawthorne in Dress.

A narrow stage occupies one end of the room, which may be thirty-six feet square. On the stage, in a semi-circle, sit the dancers and the musicians. The latter produce a concert chiefly with a sort of drums, and pipes that emit a noise not unlike the scream of a bagpipe. It is a bewildering, exciting noise, which, after awhile, begins to heat the brain and hurry the pulse. In the midst of it, a young woman rises, swathed about in silks and muslins, and with bangles and necklaces jingling and sparkling at every movement. Her body sways easily between her haunches, and her air is partly indolent and partly suggestive of latent vigor. As she faces the audience, undulations pass through her body; and these undulations are not only lateral, but vertical. Any one who has observed the belly of a snake in motion has seen the counterpart of this movement.

While the undulations are going on, the girl is in other respects performing a slow, graceful and languid dance. Her arms rise and fall and wave about her head; she turns her face from side to side, and occasionally smiles as if in a voluptuous dream; her feet shifting rhythmically and without haste; and ever and anon she turns completely round, but always slowly and deliberately. The marvel and singularity of the performance lies in the undulations of the front of the body. It is impossible for a European to produce even the germ of such a movement. The girls have been trained from early childhood in the use of groups of muscles of the very existence of which we are ignorant. Their control of them is absolute. The extent and power of the contractions is astonishing.

In a European it would be almost revolting, but in these Oriental damsels the effect is different. We recognize that the "dance" is natural to them; that it belongs to their race and genius, and that it has come down to them from an epoch as ancient as the sides of the pyramids and the infancy of Buddha. It is not to be criticised by our crude contemporary standards of convention, fashion or morality; it is to be accepted, wondered at, for what it is, and has been since the East was the East.

RARE SPORT.

Chicago Capitalists Shooting Prepared Game in the South.

Recently a large party of wealthy gentlemen from Chicago visited the electric city of the South seeking an investment for the superfluous lumps, and having a little spare time on their hands resolved to make up a hunting team, says the Boston Traveller. Big stories of wild turkey in abundance about the mountains had been floated about the Hotel De Kalb, and enthusiasm crept under the vest of the fortune hunters in large majorities. A well-known trapper was approached, who tumbled to the scheme at once, but knowing that wild turkey did not abound in that region to any great extent he set his wits working, and resolved to keep up his reputation as well as that of the country where he was a prophet. Procuring half a dozen good turkeys from a near farmer and a bright lad to tend them, he located both in a secluded place up the mountain and left them to their fate, with instructions to keep track of them for so many hours, and where they went to scatter paper scent, a la hare and hounds, that the trapper might track them. Bright and early the next day came the party, eager for mountain game, and the guide hitting the scent easily was not long in scaring a bird. Bang! bang! bang! bang! and the wildest specimen in all Alabama came down with a flutter of wild feathers, an easy victim to Chicago's prowess.

In a short space of time five more rare birds were bagged, but the hunt kept on unabated, until the sun commenced to slant his evening rays, when the mighty hunters resolved that the whole family were slaughtered, and, weary of the sport, betook a homeward course. Great was the curiosity at the hotel to see the fruits of the hunt, and congratulations were in order all round. The next day the Chicago gentlemen left for home, carrying those six wild-tame turkeys, and are probably to-day telling their friends of the sport they had in the mountains of Alabama shooting wild fowl.

The trapper thought the story too good to keep, and thus it leaked out.

An Eye to Business.

Aunt Rachel—Yes, I like him well enough, Jerusha; but how did you ever happen to marry a man a head shorter than you are?

Niece—I had to choose, auntie, between a little man with a big salary and a big man with a little salary.—Chicago Tribune.

HOW SOLDIERS DRESS.

Indian Fighters Pay Very Little Attention to Their Clothes.

When fighting the Indians the soldiers pay but little attention to the clothes they wear, says the New York Morning Journal, and to the inexperienced man of the East a private would hardly be recognized as one of Uncle Sam's gallant army should he run across him accidentally.

When the soldiers start out on an Indian campaign the bright blue uniform is usually discarded for a suit of brown goods, very much like the cloth of which overalls are made. The regulation army cap is discarded, and in its place a grayish slouch hat is substituted, which is much easier on the head, and protects the eyes from the glare of the sun.

The soldiers take a great pride in their uniforms, and not only when fighting, but when on long marches do they don the brown suit which does not show the dirt, and they wouldn't care if it did. It is impossible to keep a blue uniform looking half-way decent, half a day's march being quite sufficient to make it look as though it had been worn for years. The officers as well as the privates wear the slouch hat, and a regiment out in the Indian country, under any circumstances, presents a very unique appearance.

At a distance an officer looks about the same as a private, except that he has no gun, and especially in winter time it is difficult to distinguish them. Everybody wears the warmest clothes he can find regardless of uniform. If a soldier has a buffalo coat he is very liable to wear it if the mercury is sauntering down about twenty or thirty degrees below zero.

Another rather unique affair worn by the soldiers is what is called the California over-shoes. They are nothing more nor less than a large piece of jute tied up over the foot and leg and as high up as the knee. This is a great guard against the snow and cold, and the soldiers prefer it to any thing else they can find. About the neck is worn a handkerchief tied in a simple knot, which, among the cavalrymen, invariably jolts around to the back of the collar, though originally tied in front. In cold weather another handkerchief is tied over the head and ears and tied in a knot under the chin. A slouch hat is held on by a string, usually tied to the band and then brought down through holes on either side of the brim and passed under the back of the head.

In a company of one hundred men almost every style of rough costume imaginable can be seen, most of which is covered with grease and dirt. The more grease the better, as it is said not until the old brown overalls are well smeared with all sorts of truck do they become really warm, and they never wear out.

FISHING IN JAPAN.

The Queer Aquatic Structure of a Japanese Fisherman.

Just as the steamer people were preparing for their first landing there detached itself from the background of trees along the shore the most singular aquatic structure I think I have ever seen, writes Percival Lowell in an article on Japan in the Atlantic Monthly. It looked like the skeleton of some antediluvian wigwam which a prehistoric roc had subsequently chosen for a nest.

Four poles planted in the water inclined to one another at such an angle that they crossed three-quarters of the way up. The projecting quarters held in clutch a large wicker basket like the car of a balloon. Peering above the car was a man's head. As the occupant below slowly turned the head to keep an eye on us, it suggested, amid its web of poles, some mammoth spider lying in wait for its prey.

It was a matter of some wonder at first how the man got there, until the motion of the steamer turned the side and disclosed a set of cross-poles lashed between two of the uprights, forming a rude sort of ladder. Curiosity, satisfied on this primary point, still asked how he got there. As this was a riddle to me, I propounded it to Yejiro, who only shook his head and propounded it to somebody else—a compliment to the inquiry certainly, if not to my choice of inquirers. This somebody else told him the man was fishing. Except for the immobility of the figure, I never saw a man look less like it in my life.

Such, however, was the fact. The wigwam was connected by strings to the entrance of a sort of weir, and the man who crouched in the basket was on the lookout for large fish, of a kind called bora. As soon as one of them strayed into the mouth of the net the man pulled the string which closed the opening.

The height of his observatory above the level of the water enabled him to see through it to the necessary depth. I am a trifle hazy over the exact details of the apparatus, as I never saw a fish inquisitive enough to go in; but I submit the existence of the fishermen in proof that it works.

Officers in Germany's Army.

Special measures are being taken in Germany to increase the number of officers in the army. At present the scarcity of officers is unprecedentedly great, and, especially in the Prussian regiments, commissions have been going begging. All the courses of instruction in the various military academies will be shortened so that there may be at least fifty per cent. more young officers turned out in the same length of time than are graduated at present.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, APRIL 11, 1891.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

County Official Press.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

JOHN F. UHLHORN, Manager of the Central & Northern California Press Association, No. 305 Bush, corner of Montgomery street.

C. H. KELLOGG, 220 Pine street.

REMARKABLE FATALITY.

A certain young man in Astoria is feeling decidedly shaky over the report of a homicide in the San Francisco papers of Sunday. It is not the report of a single tragedy, however, that affects his nerves, but the fact that he was once intimately connected with the victims of four homicides. In 1883 five young men were expelled from a California military college for dragging a pompous and insulting drill master from his bed, and pelting him with frost bitten potatoes and decayed apples.

In 1888 Dan Greenwalt, one of the five, was shot and instantly killed in a saloon row in Bodie. In 1889 Marshal Nicholson, another of the insubordinate students, was killed in northern California by an unknown assassin, who lay in wait by the roadside and shot him through the head with a charge of buckshot. In 1890 Percy Williams, the third student, a brother of Sherrod Williams, who was formerly employed here by William T. Coleman & Co., was shot in a saloon quarrel in Fresno, Cal., the result of a dispute over a card game. Recently, in San Francisco, Russell L. Thompson was shot through the head by an insane father-in-law while asleep. Thus four of the five students have been shot, one in each year since 1887, leaving but one, who is meditating a dose of morphine to baffle the fate reserved for him in 1892. —Astoria (Or.) Bulletin.

Minister John F. Swift died very suddenly. Not feeling well he retired at five P. M. and was chatting with his wife, who stood at the foot of the bed, and proposed an excursion to Hongkong. After a few minutes chat she noticed his heavy breathing, and went to his side and found him dead. The remains of the distinguished and lamented Californian were interred at Yokohama on March 13th, the funeral being very imposing. In due time the remains will be brought home in a Government vessel.

The N. Y. Press says the gravity with which free trade critics urge that exports from the United States to Brazil must be chiefly confined to breadstuffs and agricultural implements is somewhat upset in view of the statistical fact that in 1887 88, of 252 locomotives on Brazilian railroads, 213 were made in this country, 28 in England and 11 in other countries. This is one example of what American mechanics have done in Brazil with poor means of transportation and communication.

The Governor on Monday signed the following bills of a general character:

A. B. 192—Making the Sheriff a receiver until the appointment of an assignee.

S. B. 224—To establish a standard of weights and measures.

S. B. 3, 4 and 5—Amending the Road laws.

A. B. 561—Appropriation bills, with a number of items not approved.

Clay Taylor, of Shasta, assisted in the prosecution of the Whitecaps who murdered a man and woman in Lake county, and demands the modest sum of $21,000 for his valuable services. Why he made it over $20,000 is a mystery. Attorney-General Hart says it it not a county charge, and the Sacramento Bee intimates that the next Legislature will be called upon to pay it. Taylor has a high opinion of his worth.

The Census shows that California has a somewhat mixed population as follows;—Whites, 1,111,558; Colored, 11,437; Chinese, 71,681; Japanese, 1,099; Indians, 12,355—a total of 1,208,135. The Chinese have decreased 3,451 since 1880.

Mrs. P. D. Osgood, aged 70 years, has been Postmistress of North Penobscot, Me., for twenty-eight years, and she goes to the office, some distance from her residence, three times a day in all sorts of weather and attends to the mails.

Belva Lockwood was lately shut out of the Gaines' will case, the Surrogate of Brooklyn, N. Y., refusing to recognize her as a lawyer.

P. T. Barnum, the veteran showman, is dying at Bridgeport, Conn. He has lived to a good old age; had lots of harmless fun in this world, and made lots of money.

When the consumer gets eighteen or twenty pounds of sugar for a dollar, the pearl button howler will receive no attention.—Indianapolis Journal.

Prof. Barnard, of the Lick Observatory, has discovered another comet, making the fifteenth to his credit.

Hon. W. W. Morrow is to deliver the oration at the Odd Fellows' celebration at Fresno on the 27th.

Advices from Europe point to a general European war.

Edwin Booth has retired from the stage for a time, at least.

The cruiser Bennington, on her second trial, proved a success.

ASSEMBLYMAN HUNEWILL'S RECORD.

We recently had a call from, and a very pleasant interview with Assemblyman Hunewill, who considers we did him injustice in our reference to his not introducing a Yosemite wagon road appropriation bill. He assured us that he had drawn a bill for that object, but the Attorney General assured him that such a bill would be unconstitutional, the State having no right to appropriate moneys for roads outside of the State reservations. Col. Irish, one of the Yosemite Commissioners, under whose direction such a road would have to be built, if with State money, also informed him the appropriation would not be constitutional, as the entire road would be in Mono county and outside of the Yosemite reservation. In view of these assurances he refrained from introducing the bill, there being no way of "whipping the Devil 'round the stump" This explanation should be satisfactory to our people. He also informed us that the press throughout the State had erred in stating that none but Supreme Court lawyers could be elected a District Attorney. Such was the original intent of the bill, but it was amended so as to apply only to those who had passed the Superior Court. Mr. Hunewill did good service in defeating the bill to prohibit the Supervisors levying a sheep license. A majority of the committee reported in favor of the bill, but he had it re-committed and it died in the hands of the Committee. He believes that when the Assembly Journals are issued his record will be satisfactory to our people. He voted against all the "steals," so-called, and voted conscientiously on all matters before the Assembly. We will do him the justice to say, that aside from voting against the re-election of Senator Stanford, although he finally voted for him, to make a unanimous Republican vote for the honored Senator, and some items in the Act fixing the salaries of our county officers, he voted right, in our judgment; and he has the credit of being one of the five Republicans who voted against the Bruner whitewashing report. We had many "tilts" with Assemblyman Hunewill during the session, but we have had no disposition to do him any injustice as a representative.

The Governor refused to sign the $50,000 appropriation bill for the Mariposa Yosemite road—and that would have been the fate of Hunewill's bill.

PROTECT YOUR HEALTH.

Cold and moisture combined have a torporising effect upon the bodily organs, and the digestive and secretive processes are apt to be more tardily performed in Winter than in the Fall. The same is true, also, of the excretory functions. The bowels are often sluggish, and the pores of the skin throw off but little waste matter at this season. The system, therefore, requires opening up a little, and also purifying and regulating, and the safest, surest and most thorough tonic and alterative that can be used for these purposes is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Persons who wish to escape the rheumatic twinges, the dyspeptic agonies, the painful disturbances of the bowels, the bilious attacks, and the nervous visitations, so common at this time of the year, will do well to reinforce their systems with this renowned vegetable stomachic and invigorant. It improves the appetite, strengthens the stomach, cheers the spirits, and renovates the whole physique.

NEW TO-DAY.

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF PAULUS MATTLY, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Paulus Mattly, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the Office of H. M. Eddy in the town of Bridgeport, Mono County, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Mono.

Dated at Bridgeport, this 9th day of April, 1891.

JACOB A. MATTLY,
Administrator of the Estate of Paulus Mattly, deceased. ap4 4w

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THOSE INDEBTED TO THE UNDERSIGNED TO SETTLE THEIR ACCOUNTS ON OR BEFORE

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ap4 td A. F. BRYANT.

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The Bagpipe in Asia.

The bagpipe is almost universal throughout Asia, though at present not so much in use as it seems to have been in former ages. It is used among the Chinese musicians, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and is met with in Persia, where it appears to have been more general in former ages than at present. There is also a Hindoo bagpipe, and in Egypt it was used to some extent, but is now rarely met with. In Italy it is common. It is said that the Italian peasant believes that it is the best beloved music of the Virgin Mary, also that it is the instrument upon which the shepherds expressed their joy when they visited the Saviour. When the Italian peasant visits Rome on the anniversary of the birth of our Saviour he always carries his bagpipes with him. The Romans are said to have been acquainted with this instrument, and most likely the Greeks also. In Scotland it is the national instrument, but even there its use is dying out. Bagpipes are known in Scotland, England, Ireland, Germany, Spain, Italy, North Africa (at least I find a name for them in a Tuarick vocabulary) and in Syria. Probably many other countries have them.

Heir to Wind.

There are in the United States at this time people who imagine that they are heirs to over $600,000,000 in England, Germany and Holland. One of the best lawyers in New York says that he would not give an oyster supper to six men and take all these claims as payment.

NEW TO-DAY.

Order to Show Cause Why Order of Sale of Real Estate Should Not be Made.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE COUNty of Mono, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of JAMES E. STEWART, Deceased.

Chas. M. Stewart, the Administrator of the Estate of James E. Stewart, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of Sale of the real estate, of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on

SATURDAY, the 16th DAY of MAY, 1891,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court at the Court House in said County of Mono, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator, to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, a newspaper printed and published in said Mono County and that a copy of this Order to show cause be served by mail by the Clerk of this Court upon Wm. Stewart, Deborah McCurdy and Daniel L. Stewart and M. Y. Stewart, severally at their last known place of residence.

W. H. VIRDEN,
Judge of the Superior Court.
Dated April 8th, 1891. ap11 td

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH MAGUIRE, DECEASED

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Maguire, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of J. E. Goodall, in the town of Bridgeport, Mono County, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said Estate in said County of Mono.

T. F. FITZPATRICK Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Maguire, deceased.

Dated at Bridgeport, Mono County, California, February 13th, 1891. fl4 4w

W. A. R. LOOSE,

ASSAYER AND

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THE

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Some recent statistics show that very rapid increase is being made in vine culture in this country. There are now under vine culture in America 400,000 acres, of which about 300,000 are bearing. The estimated value of the vineyards and wine cellars is $155,000,000. In California there are 150,000 acres under vine culture, and a large proportion of the grapes produced are made into wine. Most of the grapes grown in New York State are sold for food. The total production of wine in the United States during the last year is about 40,000,000 gallons.

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3	Home Production Indispensable to a Supply, at Low Prices, of the Manufactured Commodities required for the People of the United States, and Adequate Home Production of these Commodities Impossible without a Protective Tariff." First Prize Essay, 1888. C. D. TOPP	32
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5	"Fallacies of Free Trade." E. P. MILLER	24
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22	"The American Wool Industry." E. H. ANDREWS	8
23	"Wages and Cost of Living." J. D. WEEKS	8
24	"Southern Farming Industries."	4
25	"A Short Talk to Workingmen."	4
26	"Protection and the Farmer." Senator S. M. CULLOM	12

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Loose stock, each	5
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CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, APRIL 11, 1891.

County Official Press.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

John Sheehan, of Clinton, was here this week.

Alex. Kilpatrick and James Patterson were up from Cameron on Thursday.

S. P. Smith, of Bishop, was here this week trying to get a "log rolling" scheme through our Board of Supervisors.

W. P. Brandon arrived home on Sunday night from Carson, with freight for A. F. Bryant and Joe A. Brown.

Judge Goodale is up from Sweetwater.

Supervisors Morgan and Stewart went home yesterday and Supervisors Calnan and Pitts left for their respective homes this morning.

Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors.

April 6, 1891, 10 A. M.

Board met. Present, Hunewill, Stewart, Calnan, Pitts and Morgan; Hunewill presiding.

Moved by Morgan, seconded by Stewart, that the office of Road Overseer of Bodie District be declared vacated, as the incumbent, George K. Moyle, has been absent from the county for three months. Carried.

Moved by Stewart, seconded by Morgan, that A. Arrild be elected Road Overseer of District No. 3. Carried by unanimous vote.

Board now adjourns till 1 P. M. this day.

April 6, 2 P. M.

Board met. All present, Hunewill presiding.

Mr. S. P. Smith, of Inyo county, now asks permission of the Board to withdraw the petition introduced at the January meeting to be permitted to use Owens River to float timber, etc. On motion of Morgan, seconded by Stewart, the request is granted by unanimous vote.

The Clerk now reads petition of J. H. Bulpit et al, to have Owens River declared a public highway.

On motion of Stewart, seconded by Pitts, the bill of R. C. Christen for $24 allowed for $24.—Ayes—Stewart, Pitts, Calnan. Noes—Hunewill, Morgan.

Moved by Morgan, seconded by Stewart, that the Board now adjourn to 10 A. M., April 7. Carried.

April 7, 10 A. M.

Board met. Present, Morgan, Stewart, Calnan, Pitts, and Hunewill, Chairman, presiding.

Petition of A. C. Folger et al, to have C. E. Heath appointed Justice of Peace of Bridgeport Township, is now read by the Clerk and on motion of Morgan, seconded by Stewart, the matter is laid over until the July meeting of the Board by unanimous vote.

Moved by Stewart, seconded by Pitts, that petition of J. H. Bulpit et al, to have that portion of Owens River in Mono county declared a public highway, be rejected. Motion lost. Ayes—Stewart and Pitts. Noes—Calnan, Morgan and Hunewill.

Moved by Calnan, seconded by Stewart, that the petition of J. H. Bulpit et al, in regard to declaring Owens River a public highway, be laid over until the July meeting, 1891. Carried. Ayes—Calnan, Stewart and Pitts. Noes—Morgan and Hunewill.

The Board now adjourns to 1 P. M. this day.

April 7, 1 P. M.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all present.

The Board now proceeds to the consideration of claims against the county.

On motion of Morgan, seconded by Stewart, the Board now adjourns to 10 A. M., April 8, 1891.

April 8, 10 A. M.

Board met. Present, Calnan, Morgan, Stewart, Pitts, and Hunewill in the Chair.

On motion of Pitts, seconded by Stewart, the allowance of $12 per month to Adam Weber, an indigent, is discontinued by unanimous vote.

Moved by Stewart, seconded by Morgan, that bill of Samuel Fales, for $229 60, be allowed for $227 80. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Stewart, seconded by Morgan, that bill of Wm. Price, for $25, laid over from January meeting, be allowed in full. Carried unanimously.

Board now adjourns to 1 o'clock P. M. this day.

1:40 P. M. April 8, 1891.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all present, Hunewill presiding.

Moved by Pitts, seconded by Stewart, that the allowance of T. Fales, an indigent, be discontinued from April 1, 1891. Motion lost.

Moved by Pitts, seconded by Morgan, that the allowance for the maintenance of F. Babb be reduced to $15 per month. Carried unanimously

The Board now discuss general county business until 4 30 P. M., when, on motion of Morgan, seconded by Stewart, an adjournment is taken to 10 A. M. April 9, 1891.

April 9, 1891, 10 A. M.

Board met. Present, Calnan, Stewart, Pitts, Morgan, and Hunewill presiding.

Moved by Stewart, seconded by Morgan, that the Auditor be instructed to transfer $3,000 from the Swamp Land Fund to the General Fund of the County. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Morgan, seconded by Stewart, that the Auditor be instructed to transfer $500 from the Swamp Land Fund to the Bodie District School Fund as a loan to said District, to be refunded to said Swamp Land Fund with money to be placed in Bodie District School Fund by virtue of a special school tax voted by Bodie District in March, 1891, said tax to be levied by the Board of Supervisors and collected in accordance with law. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Morgan, seconded by Pitts, that the Auditor be instructed to transfer sufficient money from the General to the Hospital Fund to meet all demands on said Hospital Fund that may accrue during the quarter ending June 30, 1891. Carried.

Board now takes recess until 1 P. M. this day.

1 P. M. April 9, 1891.

Board met, all present, Hunewill presiding.

Moved by Stewart, seconded by Calnan, that the County Auditor be instructed to transfer from the County Road Fund to the several District Road Funds sufficient money to each to meet all the bills allowed at this session of the Board of Supervisors against the respective District Road Funds. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Pitts, seconded by Morgan, that the quarterly reports of County Auditor and Treasurer be accepted and filed. Carried unanimously.

Petition of P. G. Hughes et als, to have P. Hanson appointed a Justice of the Peace in Bridgeport Township, is now filed and read.

Moved by Morgan, seconded by Calnan, that the vote by which the petition of A. C. Folger et als, to have C. E. Heath appointed a Justice of the Peace, Bridgeport Township, laid over until July meeting, be reconsidered. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Morgan, seconded by Stewart, the petition of C. E. Heath to be appointed Justice of the Peace, be rejected, for the reason that there are not sufficient signatures to the petition. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Morgan, seconded by Pitts, that P. Hanson be appointed Justice of the Peace, Bridgeport Township. Carried by unanimous vote.

Board adjourns to 10 A. M. April 10, 1891.

N. B. HUNEWILL, Chairman.

Attest; J. D. MURPHEY, Clerk.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Virden, J.

MONDAY, April 6.

The Calendar was called and cases disposed of as follows:

L. Jacobs vs. Mono Lake H. M. Co.—passed for the term.

R. Kirman et al. vs. Virginia Creek H. M. Co.—passed for the term.

Chy Hong et al. vs. Wm. Corbett et al.—passed for the term.

Henry Williams vs. John H. Sheehan—passed.

John Schlemmer vs. John Shirley et al.—passed.

B. C. Christen vs Mono Co.—passed.

J. B. McCoy vs. Therese Sammann; Administratrix—passed.

H. C. Hampton vs Minnie Hampton—hearing for motion of alimony and change of venue, set for April 8th, at 1 P. M., by consent.

M. J Cody vs. P. E. Van Loan—Parker states he is no longer attorney in the case. At request of plaintiff, M. J. Cody, the case is continued for 10 days by consent of plaintiff; he agrees to appear in person or by attorney and have case set for trial without further delay.

Jesus Coronado vs. A. McKeever—passed, to be taken up on motion.

T. A. Knobles vs. R. A. Leale—Parker moves that the case be dismissed with costs to appelant So ordered.

In the matter of the Estate of James E. Stewart, deceased—sale of personal property confirmed.

WEDNESDAY, April 8.

H. C. Hampton vs. Minnie Hampton—change of venue ordered to Santa Clara county.

In the matter of the Estate of James E. Stewart, deceased—Order to show cause why an order of sale of real estate should not be made, ordered to be published in the BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, date for hearing fixed for May 16th, 1891.

In the matter of the Estate of Paulis Mattly, deceased—Jacob Mattly appointed Administrator upon filing a good and satisfactory bond in the sum of $1,200.

THURSDAY, April 9.

In the matter of the Estate of Paulus Mattly, deceased—a good and satisfactory bond having been filed, it is ordered that Notice to Creditors be published in the BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

'TIS WELL!—The Enterprise says that W. A. Irwin, formerly Superintendent of the Bodie Con., recently visited the Comstock, and said that he was going to work a syndicate of mines in the Sweetwater (Patterson) Mining District. This refers to the Homestake mine and extensions, which were bonded to him. Although the Patterson Mining District is in Mono county, California, the Nevada papers persist in calling it Sweetwater District, Nev.

COYOTE SCALPS.—The Legislature passed a law authorizing the payment by the State of a bounty of $5 each for coyote scalps. The applicant must swear that he killed the coyote in this State. There is a fine field about Bridgeport to earn a number of five dollar pieces. We suggest that when the varmints are heard and almost within the limits of our town, that the sportsmen turn out and make good wages between two days.

MAIL CONTRACT.—The Postmaster-General invites bids for carrying the mail from Bridgeport to Holbrook, Nev., via Coleville and Topaz. The distance is 50 miles; service twice a week each way, from July 1st, 1891, to June 30th, 1892, being temporary service, and the schedule time is 16 hours each way. Bids are to be handed to Postmaster Hays on or before the 21st instant. This route will be a great convenience to thepeople of this place and Antelope Valley, and a mail ought to have been run over it ten years ago, but better late than never.

A CHANGE.—Thomas Williams, of Mono Lake, has purchased Crooker Brothers' Hotel, livery stable and ten acres of land at Lone Pine, Inyo county, and will take possession on May 1st.

MARRIED.—Fred. Briggs, son of the late Judge R. M. Briggs, and formerly a compositor in the defunct Bodie Standard and Free Press offices, was recently married to Miss Dora Johnson, of San Jose.

APPOINTMENTS.—The Board of Supervisors appointed Francis Hanson, of Bridgeport, Justice of the Peace, and A. Arrild, of Bodie, Road Overseer.

DEPUTY.—Assessor Welch has appointed J. W. Towle Deputy Assessor. This is a good appointment.

COUNTY TREASURY.—The moneys in the County Treasury were counted on Monday and the amount was $23,540 64.

ADJOURNED.—The Board of Supervisors adjourned sine die yesterday morning.

DEATH.

FOLGER—In Green Valley, Sebastopol Township, Sonoma county, April 7th, Francis E. Folger, brother of Mrs. H. H. Osborn, of San Francisco, Charles M. Folger, of Sacramento, and R. M. and A. C. Folger, of Bridgeport, a native of New York City, aged 67 years, 9 months and 20 days.

DECEASED.—Francis E. Folger, brother of Mrs. H. H. Osborn, of San Francisco, Charles M. Folger, of Sacramento, and the Folger Brothers, of this office, died on Tuesday, at his residence in Green Valley, Sonoma county, aged 67 years, 9 months and 20 days. Deceased was born in New York City, came to California in February, 1851, and was a journalist for ten years, of which he was city editor of the Sacramento Union for six years—from 1854 to 1860. He was a devoted husband and father, and a good brother, and leaves a wife, daughter and a large circle of relatives in this State and the East.

ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday morning, while splitting wood, Judge Virden was struck in the face, severely injuring the right eye and gashing his forehead. From this on, the Judge will wait for a Piute to tackle the wood pile, even if it delays his breakfast.

DRIVEN OUT.—W. T. Elliott left here on Tuesday morning with 60 head of fat beeves he had sold to Dan. Simpson, of Smith Valley, for the Comstock market. We hope Alf. Chartz, of the Virginia Enterprise, has patched up his credit with the butcher who is to sell this fine beef.

HEAD TAX.—As firemen are not exempt from head tax, some of the Bodie Department will have to pay hospital, poll and road tax.

GIANT POWDER.—Parties who have been using giant powder in their fishing operations, must stop it or they will be prosecuted.

SNOW.—On Monday night six inches of snow fell, but the sun soon melted it.

AH SIN'S ENGLISH.

Some Facts as to the Chinese-American Dialect.

It is well known that the Chinese can not master the sound of the letter "r," but this has proved the rock on which many professed writers of the Chinese dialect have come to grief. They do not recognize the fact, says the San Francisco Chronicle, that while John Chinaman can not make the "r" sound, he is fertile in expedients to avoid it. Two illustrations will show how easy it is to blunder on this point. In an early edition of one of Bret Harte's stories—altered, we believe, in later editions—he makes a Chinese servant call himself "Ah Ri," which is a manifest impossibility. His name would certainly have been "Ah Li," for the initial "r" would not only not come trippingly from his tongue, but not at all. But in the same or another story he makes a Chinaman call his employer "Mr. Fostel," his name being Foster. Now, no "Chinese person," to quote the restriction act, would ever say "Fostel." He would soften the last syllable of the name and call it "Fostah," just as the name "Porter" in his mouth would be "Potah," very like the negro pronunciation of the same word.

The author of "A Summer in a Canyon" has given a very good example of the difficulties of the Chinese with the letter "r." She makes one of her heroines, a mischievous girl, select a reading lesson for the Chinese cook, who wants to learn English. The lesson is made up of such sentences as "The grass is green," "The rose is red" and the like. Of course they became in Hop Sing's mouth "The glass is gleen," "The lose is led" and so on. The whole scene is an excellent study in broken China and is commended to the ambitious Eastern writers who want to try their hands at English as she is spoken by the Chinese in California.

The letter "j" is another which presents difficulties to John, which, however, he usually resolves by making it into "ch." It may be slightly exaggerated to say that Chinese scholars in Sunday-school know the author and founder of the Christian faith as "Chee Cly," but it is not very far out of the way. An American in this city, an interpreter of the Chinese language, whose given name is "Jerome," is usually known among the Chinese as "Chee Loam," they, perhaps, imagining that that is all the name that belongs to him.

It should be noted, too, that the Chinese in California do not use the lingua franca called "pigeon English," which is employed in China. Such an expression as "My b'ong topside," meaning: "I live higher up," is never heard here. The Chinese in this State try to talk English, and some of them succeed fairly well, although the "r" and "j" are too much for them.

This is not an attempt at an exhaustive study of Chinese English, but rather a note of warning to ambitious dialect writers who have learned the dialect from books. If they will but bear in mind that "r" does not become "l" unless it carries the genuine "r" sound, and that such a word, for example, as "Berkley," is not "Belkley" in the Chinese tongue, but something more nearly resembling "Bahkley," they will be saved from blunders which make their sketches and stories rather ludicrous than humorous to those who are accustomed to the dialect.

Salt as a Fertilizer.

The farmers in the vicinity of the Gambo powder mills, in Windham, Conn., use as a fertilizer the salt which accumulates in great quantities at the mills. The salt comes from the saltpeter, and its separation from the niter is a process of refining which constitutes the most difficult and important feature of powder-making. In the year 1863 tobacco was pretty scarce in the North, and its cultivation was instituted in Connecticut. At that time 800 tons of salt had accumulated at the powder-mills, and it was sold to the Connecticut tobacco growers as a fertilizer for one cent a pound delivered at a wharf in Portland. It took four months to haul it. For what was considered worthless, the sum of $16,000 was realized.

SCALPED INDIANS.

They Are Regarded as "Bad Medicine" by Their Tribes.

A young squaw fleeing from the advancing Sioux reached the inclosure pursued by half a score of painted devils, their hands already reeking with Pawnee gore, writes a New York Tribune correspondent. Seeing escape impossible, she fell flat on the ground and pulled her blanket over her head to lose sight of the descending blow. It came from a tomahawk that glanced off her skull without penetrating it. The whites were within a few rods, firing as they ran, and one of the Sioux braves fell, shot dead, beside the prostrate woman. Another, however, jerked the blanket from her bleeding head, and with haste born of fear cut around and cruelly lifted her scalp, she conscious all the time, but never uttering a sound. The savage fled with his bloody trophy to rejoin his comrades. The troops came to the rescue of the sadly outnumbered Pawnees, and together they succeeded in putting the Sioux to rout. When the panic subsided the wounded squaw was borne to the mission hospital and her injuries dressed. In spite of the scalping she bade fair to recover. Strange to relate, however, her friends showed great reluctance to her receiving medical treatment, claiming that according to all Indian precept and example a scalped person should be dead, and her recovery would only bring "bad medicine" to her tribe. The woman acquiesced in this opinion, and expressed perfect willingness to be sacrificed to the ancient customs. The next morning the squaw's cot was empty and the patient nowhere to be found.

Two days later some troopers hunting a stray horse on the river bank, miles away, were startled to hear groans coming from a neighboring thicket. Thinking that some wounded Sioux had been abandoned to die, they cautiously approached. There, buried all but her face in the drifting sand, was the scalped squaw, still alive and conscious. They dug her out and brought her back to the mission, thoroughly cured of her willingness to die. She told how she had been stolen from the hospital by her own family and buried by the river bank. She now wanted to live, and a close watch was kept to prevent her being again offered as a victim to savage superstition. Once afterward, when walking in the yard, she was spirited away by the Pawnees and hidden in a tepee, that when night fell she might be buried more securely. Again she was restored to the mission, and, upon strong threats of military vengeance should any thing occur to her in future, the poor creature was allowed by her tribe to live out the remainder of her days.

SELFISH BRITONS.

They Are the Only People Who Do Not Assist Their Race.

It is a peculiar fact, well known and frequently commented upon by emigration officials, that the English immigrants who land in New York are the only ones who, if they are in want or trouble, are not looked after by their countrymen, affirms the New York Star. The Castle Garden Mission and the Irish Immigration Society have a watchful eye and a helping hand for every Irish man, woman or child who steps ashore at the barge office. The German Immigrant Society is active in behalf of the new-comers from the Fatherland, and, like the French society and the Italian home organization, have offices on State street, from which they carefully watch their incoming countrymen. The Hebrew Charity Association never lets one of the faith leave the pier without knowing his condition and destination, whether he comes from far-off Poland or the nearer continental countries. But the English immigrant must go to strangers for help or welcome. The wealthy English organization, the Society of St. George, pays no attention to immigrants, and, indeed, I believe makes it a point in their by-laws to have nothing to do with new-comers, though watchful enough of the interests of English residents of the city.

The Indian's Gratitude.

You have heard of the never-dying gratitude of the Indian, writes Teresa H. Dean in the Chicago Herald.—of how they never forget a favor. Well, they never do forget a favor. If one is unfortunate enough to give one of them a cigarette—if they love nothing else they love cigarettes—in the morning, from that time until the sun sets he returns every half hour for more. He not only comes back himself, but he brings with him all the other members of the misjudged tribe that chance to be in the neighborhood. As beggars they are most supreme. The pride that their admirers trot out as symbolic of their nobility never interferes with their pleading for pennies, nickels, dimes, tobacco or any thing else. And pride never causes them to hesitate in helping themselves if their entreaties are ignored.

Lugubrious Playbills.

Playbills nowadays are occasionally turned to strange uses. The margins of the programme of one of the most popular suburban pantomime houses near London were found to be illustrated with a woodcut picture of a funeral procession approaching the gates of a cemetery. Beneath this in conspicuous type was an advertisement announcing that "Messrs. —— and —— furnish funerals to suit all classes in town and country on economic principles." This jarring note upon the festive spirit of the occasion concluded with the lugubrious words: "Lead, oak, or elm coffins, plumes, velvet palls and every descriptions of fitting of superior classes."

Red Tape in France.

It took a village in the department of Drome, France, two years to get permission from the Government at Paris to introduce a water supply. The matter was passed about from one official to another and samples of water had to be analyzed, the council of health consulted, and various other requisites attended to, all of which took a good deal of time.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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IMPLEMENTS.

AFRICAN HEADMEN.

Savages Who Facilitate Exploration of the Wilds.

One of Them Who Accompanied Henry M. Stanley on His Recent Expedition and of Whom the Explorer Speaks Very Highly.

Mr. Stanley, in his latest book, says the New York Sun, pays a very eloquent tribute to the humble porters who followed him bravely across Africa or succumbed to the terrible privations of the journey. Now and then one among these Zanzibar porters, who are an essential part of every expedition, becomes widely known through the superiors ervices he renders. Such men were Chuma and Susi, the well-known headmen, who were long in the service of Livingstone, to whose worth and value he paid many tributes in his diaries, who finally brought his body hundreds of miles to the sea, restoring it to his friends, and receiving the thanks and substantial rewards from the British Parliament. Another of these stanch Zanzibaris is the headman of Ali Kiongwe, who is a type of all that is best in the fine Swahili people, who inhabit the African coast near Zanzibar. This man has rendered services to African exploration which have attracted the attention of geographers, and his journeys have been recorded in at least one of the leading geographical periodicals.

When he was only fifteen years old he accompanied an Arab caravan to Lake Nyassa and the river Loangwa. On this occasion he showed his remarkable facility for acquiring the leading African dialects spoken in these regions, a talent which has been of great service to the explorers who, in later years, he accompanied. In 1875, when still a very young man, he joined Stanley's expedition, and with that explorer made the memorable journey across Africa, when the secret of the Congo was discovered. A little later Stanley returned to the Congo to develop that region under the auspices of King Leopold. One of the first things he did was to send to Zanzibar for Ali Kiongwe, and for three years the man served Stanley up and down the river, proving one of the most faithful of assistants. He was often in charge of large bodies of porters or road-makers, and was one of the few Africans who seemed equal to any duty.

In 1884 he joined the expedition of H. H. Johnston to Kilima-Njaro, and the explorer says that in scores of instances he showed great bravery, astuteness and fertility of resource. Then for a time he was in the service of the universities mission in Usambara, having charge of the entire business of transportation from the sea to the mission stations among the mountains. When Count Teleki set out on his fruitful explorations three or four years ago he was very glad to engage this man at Zanzibar to take charge of his porterage service. He accompanied the Count through Masailand, and this journey resulted in the discovery of the two salt lakes, Rudolph and Stephanie, and settled the fact that the enormous sea, which was supposed to exist under the name of Samburu, is a myth. This is one of the most noteworthy contributions recently made to the geography of Africa, and Count Teleki was profuse in his praises of Ali Kiongwe for his contribution to the success of the expedition.

A little later this now famous Swahili was engaged by the wealthy Englishman, Guy Dawnay, to lead his hunting expedition into Masailand, an expedition which had a very tragical ending, for the white man who had hired the party at a great expense to go with him in search of sport on the high African plateau met his death by a buffalo, which gored and trampled him under foot as they confronted one another in the same path. On this occasion Kiongwe showed his pluck and cunning. The Massi savages were first to discover the tragedy, and they took possession of the unfortunate white man's body. They robbed it of the watch and rings which Mr. Dawnay wore. They are one of the hardest people to deal with in Africa, but the Swahili headman succeeded in obtaining from them all the valuables which they had appropriated. He restored them to Dawnay's relatives, who have presented Kiongwe with a watch and chain as a mark of their esteem.

In the expedition which H. H. Johnston recently led from the mouth of the Zambesi to Tanganyika, Kiongwe was in charge of his porterage service, and his employer paid an ample tribute of praise to his honesty, pluck and devotion. He is a type of the best specimen of the East African coast native, and the records of Burton, Speke, Grant, Stanley, Thomson and other explorers show that there are others who are equally deserving of praise, and who have proved as faithful and devoted in their attention to the interests of white men as any person could be.

LOST OVERCOATS.

Absent-Minded Business Men Responsible for Their Disappearance.

Those engaged in the rush and worry of modern business are often afflicted with absent-mindedness touching things which appear of secondary importance. One phase of this is seen in the following, from the New York Sun: A great many of the restaurants and hotels now refuse to be responsible for overcoats unless they are regularly deposited by the customers in the hands of an attendant and checks exchanged for them. The number of overcoats lost in the down-town restaurants, even when great care is exercised, is so large that the proprietors of the restaurants feel justified in paying a salary to a man whose sole duty it is to look after overcoats. The rush of business is so strong down-town that men lose their ordinary keen balance and rush through their meals absently. They are intent upon some knotty problem of business, and are in a hurry to finish their meal and get back to work. They bolt their food and pull on any coat that happens to be handy. Fifty per cent. of the lost overcoats are carried off by men who have no idea of committing a theft.

FRONTIER JOURNALISM.

An Old Journalist's Entertaining Reminiscences.

The Troubles and Trials of a Tempestuous Tramp Typographer—The Uncertainties of Border Journalism.

"I recall a time in the earlier 80's," said an old newspaper man, "when I was working on the Las Vegas Gazette. The paper is dead now and buried. I wasn't getting the pay of a prince, but, after all, my debts weren't increasing more than ten dollars a week, and, as that's low for me, I was satisfied. One day, however, around came the grasping capitalist who owned the sheet and said that as times were hard and all the other common usual reasons existed, he had concluded to make a horizontal reduction on salaries. I took some time trying to make clear to him why he could not horizontal my stipend, but his thick head refused somehow to grasp it; so I wound up by discharging him.

"I had just hung about three columns of 'copy' on the hook for the weekly edition and being ill disposed to allow such ingrates as the Gazette people to possess this prize, without money and without price, I stepped into the composing-room and tore it up. It would have been better if I had stolen a horse, or murdered a man or committed some more trivial offense. The Gazette's was a union office and the mere matter of taking this copy off the hook and tearing it, it would seem from the attitude and language of the printers then and there assembled, that I was, under the rules of their union, guilty of at least eighteen different crimes, all punishable by death. They all left their cases and gathered around with eyes that boded evil, and it looked for a minute as though there was going to be a lynching and the Gazette would get a scoop on it. But the foreman interfered and pacified them with the assurance that the copy would be charged in composition to the paper, just as if it had been set up, and the amount divided. At this the flames died in their eyes and they returned to their peaceful art again, while I escaped.

"Being now a person of leisure I repaired to the plaza and gaining access without trouble to one of the many drinking shops which line this historic square, I became very merry and kept so until about three o'clock a. m. It was a bad hour and being in no mood for travel, I concluded not to go to my hotel, the St. Nicholas, away over in East Las Vegas, and so camped down on an unused monte table and slept very soundly until day.

"The next noon found me still merry and adorning a seat in front of Billy Melindy's hotel over in front of the depot. I had just purchased a bottle of fire water from Mr. Melindy, not because I needed it, but on account of its being, as he assured me, of a very particular and sacred sort and invested with great power for good and evil, when the passenger train bound north pulled in for dinner. This sight suggested travel and I at once climbed aboard in happy consort with my pint from Willow Run. I had no especial town in mind to favor with my appearance and concluded to get off at Watrous, the next station. To make sure I would get off and to invoke special attention to that end from the train officials, I declined to pay my fare. It is needless to say I was very successful in this, and when the train drew up at Watrous there were three brakemen and the conductor all there to see that I did not get carried by.

"Well, I got off all right and so did the Willow Run, and as the journey had fatigued me greatly I at once sought an eligible nook in the scenery and lay me down to rest. Some three hours passed over my head when I was awakened by the rough tongue of a tame antelope, who stood over me licking my countenance, and with whom I had grown very popular even in my sleep. As I looked about at the collection of 'dobe houses, with which the plain was sparsely sown, I saw a big sign which said 'saloon,' in large, calm letters. I was glad to see this sign. No midnight mariner when he sees the coast light that marks the harbor of his home and love, feels any better. I resolved to go here for information. Inside I was delighted to find in the barkeep an old and treasured friend. When I saw him in Deming some months before, he was called 'Black Jack,' and he told me he still bore that name; although seeing that he was going over to Wagon mound in a few days he might change it; as a person bearing that name four years before had been the author of some very lively history in Wagon mound which the inhabitants still recalled, and he didn't care to be mistaken by them for the historian.

"While conversing with Jack my eye fell on a handsome eight-page weekly lying on a poker table which bore the name: The Mora County Pioneer. Jack pointed out the 'dobe from which the Pioneer had emanation, and I at once went over. Here I found two gentlemen named Alvah and Jackman, who combined in their persons the editorial, business and mechanical forces of the paper. They were glad to see me, and in ten minutes I was installed as editor with a third of the profits for pay.

"Well, we got out the paper all right and I remained there some six weeks and then shook hands all 'round and went down to Socorro. We made money, too, but I got tired of it. Each week we would pick out some rancher who lived somewhere as near as twenty miles and give him a very flattering 'personal' about two columns in length. Then Jackman would borrow a horse of the corral man next door and ride over to the rancher in a casual way, show him the notice and borrow a hundred from him. I never knew it to fail. I wanted to write three or four 'personals' every issue, but it wouldn't work, as Jackman was too lazy to collect on more than one. The last I heard of the volatile persons—Alvah and Jackman—they were getting out a paper down in the White Oaks country."—Kansas City Star.

SOCIETY IN WASHINGTON.

The Secret of Social Success at the United States Capital.

The material for a salon very possibly exists in Washington, says Harper's Bazar, but the most of it is a little raw and unhusked. The average Congressman is not going to worry himself into a dress suit, and go to some clever woman's house merely to talk, to discuss public questions, and say bright things. He prefers to do that at the Capitol, and have it printed in the Record, or pour it into the interviewer's ear, and have it spread broadcast through his district. His ideas of sociability include a bounteous hospitality, and are inseparably associated with bodily food. A thin wafer with a glass of gooseberry syrup and water will not satisfy, stimulate, nor adequately reward his expectations, founded upon even a verbal invitation. He appreciates terrapin and champagne, and getting them, seeks for the ulterior motive. "I've been asked to dinner twice this session by Smith. What do you suppose he wants?" queried a perturbed Congressman. And this is the all too usual view taken of even the simplest and most friendly hospitalities extended for good-fellowship's sake.

The family of a certain high official of means came to Washington intent upon setting an example of Spartan simplicity and frugal elegance in the way of entertainments. They sent out engraved cards a fortnight beforehand, and the heated and crowded guests were regaled with a vision of a young lady, a teapot and a plate of wafers when they reached the dining-room. Society naturally criticised, and a blunt old soldier wished that the money paid the engraver had been spent on a caterer, and that an informal entertainment had not succeeded a formal invitation. A shrewd, rich and illiterate woman who came to Washington determined to get into society, looked the field over for a season, and said: "I know how to do it. Feed 'em!" And she did, and conquered and rose to that ultra circle which affects to scorn officials and politicians, and hangs upon the diplomatic corps. The secret of such a social success lies solely in the pocket-book, the salad-bowl and the punch-bowl, and is attained by any one who will judiciously distribute their contents. Such circles are the antipodes of a salon, but it is one of the mass of such material that a salon must choose its recruits, and people more or less affected by such social standards and surroundings must be educated and raised to a higher level. Because of this general vulgarity, a salon is all the more needed as a place of refuge for public men and clever people with trained and refined social tastes.

THE BOY MICHAEL ANGELO.

First Work of the Great Artist—How He Received a Suggestion.

One afternoon the Duke Lorenzo de Medici in walking through the garden came upon young Michael Angelo, who was busy chiseling his first piece of sculpture, says Alexander Black in St. Nicholas. The Duke saw in the stone the face of a faun, which the boy was copying from an antique mask, and which, with his usual impatience of imitation he was changing so as to show the open lips and teeth. "How is it," said the Duke, drawing closer, "that you have given your faun a complete set of teeth? Don't you know that such an old fellow was sure to have lost some of them?" Michael Angelo at once saw the justice of the criticism. Artists are not always ready to receive adverse comment. Michael Angelo himself was quick tempered and hard to move. A hot word to one of his boy companions on a certain occasion brought so severe a blow in the face that all truthful portraits of Michael Angelo have since had to show him with a broken nose. But the Duke's criticism was kindly given, and was plainly warranted, and the young sculptor could hardly wait until the Duke walked on before beginning the correction. When the Duke saw the faun's face again he found some of the teeth gone and the empty sockets skillfully chiseled out.

Delighted with this evidence of the lad's willingness to seize and act upon a suggestion, and impressed anew by his artistic skill, the Duke made inquiries, learned that Michael Angelo had borrowed stone and tools on his own account in his eagerness to begin sculpture (he was at first set at drawing from the statuary), and ended by sending for the boy's father. The result of the consultation was that the Duke took Michael Angelo under his own special patronage and protection, and was so well pleased after he had done it that no favor seemed too great to bestow upon the energetic young artist. Michael Angelo, then only fifteen, not only received a key to the Garden of Sculpture, and an apartment in the Medici palace itself, but had a place at the Duke's table. In fact, a real attachment grew up between Michael Angelo and the Duke, who frequently called the boy to his own rooms, when he would open a cabinet of gems and intaglios, seek his young visitor's opinions, and enter into long and confidential talks.

Canine Intelligence.

One of the intelligent dogs lives in Bar Harbor, Me., says the Kennebec Journal. He was carrying a paper the other day, when several canine companions began to bother him. He put the paper down on the ground and when a dog attempted to touch it sprang on him and gave him a good shaking. These tactics he repeated several times, till at last he could not get any dog to touch the paper, and then he quickly picked it up and walked away.

Wholesale Hanging.

It is not generally known that Henry VIII. hanged no fewer than 72,000 robbers, thieves and vagabonds, and that "Good Queen Bess," doubtless affected by her royal father's ferocious example, was in the latter part of her reign responsible for the slaughter of 300 or 400 criminals yearly. Turning to the year 1596, for example, we find that in the county of Somerset alone 40 persons were executed, 35 burned in the hand and 67 severely whipped.

HOW WOMEN WALK.

About One Out of Twenty-Five Knows How to Lift and Put Down Her Feet.

It's a very easy thing to do, walking, learned so long ago in every woman's youth that she scarcely remembers how or when she was taught to put one foot before the other, how she learned to move with shambling or dignified motions; and so strong upon her is the force of habit long continued that rarely, rarely in later years of girl or young ladyhood, can she be brought to a consciousness of the defects in her carriage, and persuaded to alter them for more graceful movements, as she passes to and fro upon the face of the earth.

Just one out of twenty-five women seen passing down a crowded street knows how to hold her body and how to lift up and set down her feet naturally. This is the result of long observation on the part of the writer, who, moreover, remarks that that one redeeming woman is but a passable walker, says a writer in the Illustrated American.

Now, only that woman who goes in for athletic exercises, or has harkened to long lectures from the dress reformers, ever takes thought as to her daily bearing in public and at home. It is sufficient that she is not hunchbacked or conspicuously ungraceful, and though she doesn't know it, all those long, flowing skirt draperies, from waist to foot, hide for her a multitude of what might almost be deformities—ugly, unpleasing movements, that in a man go under the uncompromising terms of knock-kneed, bow-legged, splay-footed and so on, but in her are hidden, and only obtrude by the uneasy steps, switching skirts and lift of shoulders, by the weak droop of shoulders, undignified bend of the head and poise of arms—all of which go to make up the irregular outlines of an ugly figure.

In those early days, when a toddling baby, much of this unbeautifulness of carriage was learned, nor was it corrected; and as very few women consider more than facial beauty necessary for happiness, they never pause a moment before the mirror and regard attentively the contours of the body, and, walking back and forth, halt to judge whether the motion is regular and full of ease.

FLY-EATING PLANTS.

Some Strange Things Seen in the Gardens at Washington.

Did you ever see plants that live on flies or mosquitoes? Hearing of them, I took a stroll through the botanical gardens at Washington, and inquired of the superintendent about the truth of the story, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times.

"Oh! yes, we have some such things," he said, "and here is one now." He pointed to a pot containing what seemed to be moss. But in this green mass could be seen tiny shells, like baby clam shells, only they were thin and green and only half open. Along the edges were green hairs like eyelashes.

"You see a fly goes in here," he explained, as he opened the two halves, "and when he gets in the leaves close. Then the fly can't get out. Then he dies and his substance is absorbed by the bad little flower. It grows only in South Carolina.

"Here is what I call the bear saloon," he continued. "You see this is shaped like a pitcher, hangs from a long stem and has a curved lid. Inside is a fluid that intoxicates all insects that drink it. They are then absorbed by the plant. This other one, like a round, hollow tulip stem, is of the same nature.

"Then, here is a big green pitcher plant. Well, frogs climb into this to drink from the fluid at the bottom. But they can't get out, for when they try to a couple of sharp horns in the lid overhead stab them in the back."

Could any one dream that an innocent fragrant flower could be so heartless as to butchers its victim after luring it into an intoxicating den, and then feeds on the mangled remains.

"This on the board is what we call stag-moss. You see it grows on the side of the house from a clump of brown leaves like a deer's head. From it branch out four large green prongs of leaves exactly like horns. Of all curious plants this about the oddest. These green leaves are spotted with white and you can always trace a face on the outlines, and I call it the caricature plant."

A Swimming Rooster.

It is not often that a rooster has any particular desire to take a bath, but a Port Orange (N. J.) bird showed that, under the pressure of necessity, he could swim like a duck, says the New York Sun. He was chased by a dog to the edge of the Morris canal, and, seeing no other mode of escape, he jumped in. The dog followed, but the rooster, using both wings and feet as propellers, forged rapidly through the water. The canal is very broad at that place, and he looked over his shoulder several times to see whether his pursuer was gaining on him or not. He was clearly the faster swimmer of the two, and when he struggled up to the opposite bank the dog was a bad second. The triumphant rooster stood upon the shore, crooked his neck and crowed until he couldn't see; and while thus indulging in self-laudation the dog landed and almost succeeded in catching him by the tail. He had hardly time to save himself by fluttering into a tree.

Alaska as a Game Preserve.

Enough is now known of a portion of Alaska, imperfectly explored, says the Chicago News, to indicate that it is the finest fish and game territory probably in the world. While the general Government has complete control of this vast tract, as yet but one insignificant law has been passed in the interest of protection. The same care bestowed upon these two products in Alaska as is accorded them by the Government in the Yellowstone Park will prove in the future an immense boon to a vast population, inasmuch as, with a few wise restrictions thoroughly enforced, Alaska will for generations to come be capable of providing fish and game for all classes of persons in the older States, either as food or for purposes of sport.

DANGEROUS COASTING.

A Breathless Dash Down the Slope of a Glacier.

Tobogganning on a glacier is a sport which might daunt any but an adventurous soul. Evidently it is an experience never to be matched or forgotten. A descent over a part of the Silvretta glacier, which lies nearly ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, and is for the most part smooth and free from the dangers common to glaciers, is described by Miss Margaret Symonds in the Pall Mall Budget:

"Herr Guler had for a long time entertained the plan of tobogganning over a large portion of the glacier. As the the autumn advanced, and the surface of the glacier grew smooth, he urged me to join the expedition, and I consented willingly, tobogganning being my favorite sport. Four toboggans had to be carried up the four thousand feet, and the march was, of course, slow and laborious.

"At half-past four we reached the club hut, a tiny stone edifice with two rooms, a table, an iron stove and hay to sleep on. Soon afterward the glacier was in shadow. Darkness fell suddenly. It was a wonderful world of snow and stars upon which we gazed before we went to sleep.

"At three o'clock in the morning we were aroused, and continued our march for fully an hour and a half up over the snow-fields, stopping about every forty yards to place a stick in the snow, which should guide us on our downward course. Finally we reached the top of the glacier, and after some delay Christian and I took our seats and started slowly forward over the first gentle incline. Guler followed with my friend. "Smooth and very slow at first: then on a sudden my toboggan glided more easily, then bounded forward. I realized that I was on the verge of the great rounded summit of the Silvretta pass. Below me lay the billowy sea of unending white; beyond that again broken bits of moraine; then glimpses of the verdurous Prattigau, surmounted by innumerable ranges ending in Todi and the whole Bernese Oberland. Then followed the most breathless flight I have ever flown.

"Up dashed the fresh snow into my face, filling my eyes, my eyelids, my mouth and nostrils, and plastering itself in upon my chest. All power of controlling my headlong course had vanished. For a second all consciousness of danger forsook me. I was seized with the intoxication of movement, and hurled forward with closed eyes and lungs choked by the driving snow, which rose in a cloud before me.

"When I recovered my senses it was to find myself launched forth upon a gentler slope, and many metres to the left of the assigned course. A few feet in front of me I became aware of an old scar of a crevasse. It was neck or nothing, and I had no energy to stop. I shot across it, and steered out upon an even plain of ice. I had descended through the sunlight, in the space of five minutes, a tract of snow-field which it had taken us more than an hour to climb at dawn."

SUCCESS IN OPERA.

Method and Training Are Absolutely Necessary for Progress.

Method and training are absolutely necessary to a singer's success. I am no believer in a "natural voice." A shepherdess may sing so sweetly as to enchant her hearers, but she lacks that method which, to my mind, is essential to the professional vocalist. I am a believer in the old Italian school and think it is the only true one. My belief in it is, perhaps, due to the fact that both my teachers, Lamperti and Errani, use only this method. No singer can hope to preserve her voice without an immense amount of self-denial. Great care should be taken as to diet and regularity of hours, particularly the latter, writes Agnes Huntington in Kate Field's Washington. Without constant vigilance in these respects, I should not have been able to sing for three hundred and forty-six consecutive performances in "Paul Jones" without excessive fatigue, or without injuring the quality or strength of my voice. As Lamperti has often said, every throat and voice varies; no two can be handled in exactly the same way. He is very particular not to develop the head tones until the latter part of the second year. To a pupil who wishes to advance more rapidly he answers that the head tones are not "ripe enough" to work with, and to use them before they are ready would take from them their sweetness and beauty, and also weaken their powers of endurance.

It is as difficult to resist trying, and patiently to wait for the moment to come when permission is given to use notes you feel you possess, as it is to realize the irreparable damage one may do by insisting upon singing exercises and arias that call into use these untrained tones. But, so far as my short experience goes, there is only one method, the old Italian, that will enable a singer to make the greatest use of every note in her voice with the least tax upon it. Lamperti insists that a singer who possesses a correct method of using the voice can sing effectively and without harm, even when suffering from a cold or when in deep grief. I have done the former, but am convinced that I could never accomplish the latter.

A Bird's Travels.

A newspaper paragraph telling of a curious place chosen by a robin for its nest reminds Mr. Richard Dean that a few years ago, when acting as one of the judges at the summer show of the Reading (Pa.) Horticultural Society, he found in one of the large cone-shaped lycopods submitted for competition a robin's nest with four eggs. The plants had been brought by road for several miles, and they were not taken back again until late in the evening. Mr. Dean says: "I was glad to learn afterwards that the henbird returned to the nest when the plant was placed in its position in the greenhouse and hatched out her young in due course. The parent birds were able to pass in and out of the greenhouse at pleasure."

This Legs Made Steel, and Narrow Chests Made Broad.

There is a profession which many people know nothing of. It is that of the man who models the human figure, but not in clay. He models in cloth.

An expert in this art can demand a large salary, and is always sure of employment in the large tailoring houses. A reporter visited a fashionable up-town tailor to have a talk with one of these artists.

He was introduced to a dapper little Frenchman of about 45 years.

"You have had a large experience in your profession, I suppose?" asked the reporter.

"I have given it my constant study for nearly twenty years, and the more I see of it the less faith I have in the common sense of the most of my patrons."

"That's rather a broad assertion to make."

"Nevertheless it is true and becoming more so every day. You Americans are of all people the least satisfied with what nature has given you. You are always trying to go one better than nature, and instead of trying natural means in the way of taking plenty of air and muscular exercise, you substitute the pad and corset."

"Will you tell me the latest idea of a good figure from a dude's standpoint?"

"That depends a great deal upon what the dude wants."

"If he wants a finely-developed pair of calves, I can supply him. If he lacks breadth of chest, I can furnish him with as fine a chest as you could wish to see. Should the deficiency be in the shoulders, I can produce a pair that Atlas himself would envy. The process of producing these is very simple.

"But first I must inform you that I have nothing to do with tailoring. I simply make cloth coats or pads which answer the same purpose to the tailors as lasts to the shoemaker.

"To do this it is absolutely necessary to have an accurate idea of the proportions of the customer, otherwise it would lead to a very amusing confusion.

"Once I had a customer who wanted to possess a shapely pair of legs. The original ones were sufficiently full for all practical purposes, but he wanted them more full. I made some pads for the thighs, calves and hips. They were made of flue chamois leather, and when finished they were sewn into the trousers.

"The result was the gentleman walked on Fifth avenue next morning with finely-shaped legs, but entirely out of proportion with other parts of his body."

"Do many people wear pads of this description?"

"Quite a large number. Most gentlemen prefer to wear padded under garments; by this means they avoid the bulky appearance which padded clothes gives them. The cheapest outfit costs $35."—[N. Y. Mail and Express.

Romance Among The Pigeons.

"It is interesting to see them pair," said Mr. Gaskill.

"Eh?"

"Yes. The rooster who has an ambition to enter the wedded state flies down beside a coy little hen and coos. If she is heart whole and fancy free she pays attention to his woolings.

"If she is already mistress of a nest and does not care for attentions from the opposite sex, she goes on with her feeding, paying no heed to the soft pigeon English of the proposing gallant."

"And if she is single, what then?"

"If the hen turns a willing ear to the rooster he coos gently, as if inviting her to be his bride, and then he rises in the air and flies away followed by the hen.

"The rooster will carry her to the pigeon-house that he makes his home, that is, provided the hen has never had a nest and reared young. Wherever a pigeon nests that is its permanent home, and it cannot be enticed away.

"You see that pigeon on the roof with her feathers all ruffled up. She is a disconsolate widow. She has had a nest in my house, and a few days ago she was courted by one of my neighbor's roosters. They made a match of it, but the hen refused to go home with the rooster and he refused to take up his abode with her.

"So, after several days of ineffectual persuasion, they decided to play quits.

"Therefore she is here and her beau is gone."—[Atlanta Constitution.

He Gave Her His Hand.

The train was slipping along toward Elmira at forty miles an hour, when a passenger came into the smoker and called out:

"Now, gents, there's a woman in the car back there whose case appeals to our sympathies. She's a poor widow, and just as she got on the train some one picked her pocket of $80. She hasn't one red cent to her name, and will be among strangers when she gets to Elmira. Come, now, let's chip in."

Every man in the car cheerfully contributed to the fund—every man but one. He was a young man about 25 years old, poorly dressed, and evidently without much money; in fact, he explained:

"Gents, I'm as sorry as anybody can be, but I'm powerful short on money. I'll tell you what I'll do. If she isn't over 40, and hasn't got a game leg, or a stiff neck, or a bad breath, I'll marry her as soon as we reach Elmira, and take her right out to my farm."

"Well, come in and see her and talk the matter over."

The young man went back to the car with him, and he was favorably impressed at first sight. He sat down and stated his intentions and circumstances, and wound up with:

"I've been looking for a wife for a year past and haven't found anybody except a cross-eyed gal and a rheumatic widow. If you are agreed we'll be married to-day."

The woman said it was pretty sudden, but she guessed it was the best she could do. A purse of $30 was handed her, and as the pair got off at Elmira, hand in hand, the man said to a hackman:

"Here you! Drive these two fond hearts to the nighest preacher, and drive as if there was a tornado coming up behind you."

Sympathy is a most excellent quality, but sympathy in very small children may sometimes do more harm than good. A boy of five years recently found a colt shivering on some straw in a barn near Granby, Oswego County, N. Y. The boy's sympathy was aroused, and in the kindness of his heart, he set the straw on fire to make the colt warm. As a result, both colt and barn were burned, and the little fellow himself barely escaped.

—A well posted railway man says that the tooting of a locomotive on the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad, in an ordinary day's run, involves a waste of steam requiring the consumption of 280 lb. of coal to renew. He estimates the whistling expenses of that particular railway at 15,000 dollars per year.